

My Papa's Waltz
~~Dance with Papa~~ Father

and 21 8

TR

The whiskey on your breath
Could make a small ~~boy~~ ^{boy} dizzy;
But I hung on like death:
Such waltzing was not easy.

We romped until the pans ^[pans]
Slid from a kitchen shelf;
My mother's countenance
~~did not~~
Did not unfrown itself.

The hand that held my wrist
Was battered on one knuckle;
At every step you missed
My ~~right~~ ^{right} ~~ear~~ ^{ear} shaped a buckle.
(over)